

AT THE VERY BEST, A PERSON COMPLETELY WRAPPED UP IN HIMSELF MAKES A VERY SMALL PACKAGE.—Harry Emerson Fosdick

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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Faces Charge



WASHINGTON, D. C.—Sound photo — Ezra Pound, 60-year-old American poet who spent the last 35 years in Europe, has been returned to his native land to face treason charges. He was flown to Washington from Italy where he was held by the army.

DOWN TO EARTH RELIGION

By Dr. Norman Vincent Peale
(EDITOR'S NOTE: The Reverend Norman Vincent Peale, D.D., is pastor of Marble Collegiate Church, Fifth Avenue, New York City.)

Recently a prominent business man startled me by telling me that while he had gone to church regularly all his life, the first practical idea he had ever received from a clergyman that he could apply in his business, had come from something I had said in one of my speeches.

To me it was incredible that a man could go to church all his life and never get an idea from a minister that he could use in his business. This should make us ministers do some serious reflecting. Evidently this man conceived of Christianity as a religion and not as a way of life. That I think is a basic and common error. People do not regard Christianity as a practical tool for every day life because they think of it only as a religion dealing in mystical things.

Christianity is a religion, but one of the great things that religion gives us is skill in human relations in how to understand people and get along with them. If I were president of a business college, I would tell my students that the first thing they had to do was to get an understanding of human nature, and how to get along with people. That is our basic problem in personal, industrial and human relations.

In a crowded restaurant not long ago, I stood with some friends near the end of a long line. The restaurant proprietor came along and said pleasantly to all of us, "How do you do? Lovely day isn't it?" After he admitted that it was, he continued, "It's terrible for you to stand in line like this; I wouldn't like it either. Don't worry, though; I haven't had my own lunch, I eat after everybody else is through. You won't have to wait long. From the point where you are now standing, into the restaurant, through your meal and out, will be about fifty minutes. We will get you out in 50 minutes by the clock."

Of course that made us feel better. Finally we got a table and the waitress who served us was a radiant personality. Even had the food not been good, the manner in which she served it would have made it seem good. She was respectful, courteous and efficient. For dessert she brought on some pie that was the last word. The owner had so impressed me that I called him over and said, "This pie is a work of art, and furthermore, this girl is waiting on us is wonderful—she has a certain something."

He called, "Helen, come here please." Helen came over and he said to her, "Helen, the thing that I try to teach you girls has registered with this man. He sees something in you and tells me you are wonderful, that you are kindly, and that you have gotten over your spirit to him. Thank you, Helen."

He then went on to tell us that he hired girls who were willing to make a dignified vocation of this business of being a waitress. He puts them through a course of instruction, teaching them that their jobs aren't merely to put food before people, but that as they serve busy people, many of whom are worried and anxious it is their duty to give them a lift, to help make life a bit easier.

"You sound like a religious man to me," I said.

"I am pretty poor at it," he replied, "but that's what I'm trying to put into the restaurant business."

Here is a man who has brought religion down to earth: He practices it in the restaurant business. Everyone in that restaurant was happy and went out with a warm glow in their hearts.

The war is over and business is now on its own. It has to win the respect and cooperation of the American public. The discourtesy period is just about over. The principles and spirit of Christianity are common sense in business.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Robert Tift has been home this week with the grippe.

Miss Hope Bean is spending the holiday vacation at her home.

Mrs. Clayton Bane spent several days last week in Nahant, Mass.

Mrs. Mae McCrea and son, Robert, left Thursday for Ormond, Fla.

Francis Berry is at home from Bates College for the Christmas recess.

Mrs. Winn Churchill is employed at the Newton & Tebbets Mill at West Bethel.

Miss Mary Wentzell of Gorham, N. H., visited friends in town over the week end.

Mrs. Charles Keoskie and daughter are guests of her mother, Mrs. Sadye Robertson.

Mrs. Mariah Webster, Farmington, is spending the Christmas holidays at S. S. Greenleaf's.

Cadet Nurse Carol Robertson was at home Sunday from the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin.

Miss Patsy O'Brien is spending the Christmas holiday with the Bishops at Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lena Shaw returned to Portland Tuesday to spend the winter with her daughters.

Miss Mary Gibbs of Bates College in Lewiston, comes today to spend a two weeks vacation at her home.

Over \$370 was netted at the Christmas Sale of the W. S. C. S. at the Methodist Church last Thursday.

Miss Marguerite Hall, who has been enjoying a months vacation at her home here, left Sunday for Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chadbourne were called to Lewiston last week by the illness of Mr. Chadbourne's mother.

Misses Kathryn Kellogg and Corinne Boyker are home from Westbrook Junior College over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester French, Mrs. Wm. Perkins and daughter, Carol Ann spent Saturday with Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Perry and daughter, Marla visited Mrs. Perry's sister, Mrs. Glyndon Sawin, at Wilton Tuesday.

Misses Mary Tibbetts, Priscilla Curver, and Margaret Ames arrived home Wednesday from Smith College for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Tift and three children of Hightstown, N. J. are spending the week end with Herbert Tift and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Young are spending several days in Portland.

Francis Gilman from Lovell visited friends in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Charlton and Miss Margaret Lothrop from East Kingston, N. H., called on Mr. and Mrs. William Von Zintz Sunday.

Richard Davis and Warren Blake were in Waterville Saturday. They flew back in Mr. Davis' plane, which has been there for repairs.

Misses Alice Bennett and Ida Mough of Russell Sage College, Troy, N. Y., are enjoying their Christmas vacation at their homes.

Charles Van attended the Charter Night of the new Farmington Lions Club Friday evening. Arthur Cutler, formerly of Bethel, is a charter member of the new club.

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GENERAL WING DIES IN SLEEP

Major General Leonard M. Wing died in his sleep at his home in Rutland, Vt., early Wednesday morning. He was in command of the 43rd Division, which included New England National Guard units throughout its campaigns in the Pacific and the occupation of Japan. He was 62 years old.

The General returned with his division on Oct. 8 and had little opportunity for rest since his arrival home. He had been under treatment for a heart condition. During the past few weeks he had filled many speaking engagements in several Maine cities.

A widely known lawyer in private life, he had been a member of the National Guard for 28 years where he was recognized as a clever organizer. He was promoted to commander of the division during the New Georgia campaign, and continued through assignments in New Guinea, Luzon and Japan.

In a telegram extending "heartfelt sympathy" to Mrs. Wing and family, Governor Hildreth said:

"We are grateful that so many of our Maine school graduates were commanded by one whose leadership began with example and whose field responsibility always included every possible consideration for the health and well being of his subordinates and who was ever conscious of the concern of those at home for their loved ones overseas."

A plane from Brunswick and flown by "Slim" Wheeler nosed over onto its back when he attempted a wheel landing on the snow-covered Bethel Airport Sunday. A broken propeller and wing strut was the main damage to the plane, an L-2 Taylorcraft. Mr. Wheeler was not injured.

Farm and Home Week will be held at the University of Maine as usual next spring. The dates are March 25 to 28. This annual event has drawn an attendance of more than 2,000 persons in recent years. It was cancelled last spring because of wartime regulations that forbade the holding of conventions.

Maine has been shipping potatoes to Canada and Belgium this fall as well as supplying thousands of cars for domestic consumption in this country. Ships loaded at Portland rushed potatoes to Belgium to get them to the Belgian people before cold weather.

Miss Sadie Bean arrived home Saturday after spending five weeks in a Lewiston hospital.

Fire which started around the motor of a truck belonging to Chester Ladd threatened to destroy the truck and Bennett's Garage Wednesday forenoon. The truck was pushed out of the building and the fire kept under control with blankets until the arrival of the fire truck. The blaze was finally put out with chemicals and a stream from the booster tank. The damage was small.

Edwin Knight, who is stationed in Florida, will come next Sunday returning to duty on Wednesday.

Richard W. Kirk has received his discharge from the Navy. After a visit at his home he will return to the West coast where he has employment.

Merton Brown has received his discharge from the Army and is at the home of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Morgan.

Cpl. Emory Vail has received an honorable discharge from the Army and is staying at Mr. and Mrs. John Vail's.

Freeman Merrill arrived home Tuesday night after receiving his discharge from the U. S. Army.

Cpl. Robert Billings has arrived home after two years in the E. T. O.

Sgt. Kenneth Brooks has received his discharge from the Army and is expected home soon.

Edith Coolidge has recently been advanced to the rank of Corporal. He is serving with the Medical Corps at Asahigawa, on the island Hokkaido, Japan.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Resume Wage Talks After Truman Bid for Anti-Strike Legislation; Prize Steer Brings \$10 Per Lb.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysis and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

U. S. DIPLOMACY:

Charges Double-Dealing

In one of the most boisterous congressional hearings of recent years, wily, silver-haired Maj. Gen. Patrick Hurley ripped into the state department career men for their alleged interference with his efforts to unify China and establish it as a base for far eastern political stability.

Alternately calm and heated, Hurley, recently resigned as ambassador to Chungking, told the senate foreign relations committee that during his discussions with Chinese communists he concluded that certain state department officials had convinced the Reds that his policy for unifying the country under Chiang Kai-shek would be scrapped. Instead, the officials were said to have declared that the U. S. would seek to stabilize Asia with a controlled Japanese empire.

In hitting at the career men, Hurley charged that they sided with imperialist Great Britain, France and the Netherlands for keeping the orient divided to permit the continued exploitation of the subject people.

In alleging underhanded state department workings, Hurley stated that war plans drawn up for the Big Three meet at Yalta and favoring the distribution of Allied arms to Chinese Reds if they were within



Maj. Gen. Patrick Hurley

the area of proposed American landings, were communicated to the communists. As a result, the Reds moved en masse toward the prospective beaches in an effort to secure the arms ahead of Chiang's nationalists.

Mentioning George Atcheson Jr., and John S. Service as two of the career men working against his unification plan in Chungking, Hurley said they returned to the U. S. to be promoted as his superiors.

LABOR: Truman Scare

Because President Truman's proposal for the creation of fact-finding machinery to speed settlement of industrial strife was reported to have thrown a scare into both capital and labor, General Motors and the CIO's United Automobile Workers agreed to a resumption of negotiations over the union's demands for a 30 per cent wage increase.

At the same time, expert observers looked to settlement of wage disputes involving two other major CIO organizations, the United Steel Workers against U. S. Steel corporation and the Electrical Workers against Westinghouse, General Electric and other corporations in this industry.

Decision of G. M. and UAW to resume bargaining reportedly followed a secret meeting between company and union officials in Pittsburgh, Pa., in which the danger of the President's proposal to free negotiation was said to have been discussed. Under Mr. Truman's request for congressional authority to set up fact-finding machinery, government representatives would be empowered to look into both company and union books to determine validity of rival claims and strike action would be withheld during the investigations.

Advanced after failure of the labor-management conference in Washington, D. C., to establish mechanism for speedy settlement of industrial warfare, the President's proposal drew quick fire from union circles, the CIO announcing vigorous steps would be taken in an effort to divert the requested legislation.

In openly breaking with the Democratic administration on the proposed measure, CIO Chieftain Philip Murray declared the design of such

legislation was to weaken and destroy labor organization while appeasing American industry which has refused to bargain sincerely over wage demands.

PEARL HARBOR:

Prepared: Marshall

Declaring that American military forces in Hawaii were more adequately equipped than at any other installation in the army, Gen. George C. Marshall, former U. S. chief of staff, told the congressional committee investigating the Pearl Harbor disaster that he felt Maj. Gen. Walter Short was prepared to meet a surprise attack on quick notice.

Reflecting general military opinion, however, Marshall testified that he did not expect a Japanese attack on the big base, even though both the army and navy were aware that enemy spies there were forwarding information on fleet movements in Pearl Harbor to Tokyo.

A conservative Japanese thrust southward to Thailand and Malaya was anticipated, Marshall related. Acknowledging receipt of Short's reply to Marshall warning of possible hostilities sent on November 27, the ex-chief of staff said special attention was not called to the fact that the Hawaiian commander had only reported alerting his forces against sabotage without mentioning other preparations.

Regarding U. S. British, Dutch and Canadian pre-Pearl Harbor discussions, Marshall said their purpose primarily concerned the defeat of Germany rather than Japan. In a message to President Roosevelt sometime in the summer of 1941, the former chief of staff opined that the Allies could not defeat the Nazis with supplies alone, but large ground forces would be required.

Jap Chief Faces Death
First major axis personality to be convicted of war crimes, Japanese General Yamashita's life depended on a U. S. Supreme court disposition of his appeal that the military commission trying him lacked authority, and finally upon Gen. Douglas MacArthur if the high American tribunal denied his petition. Though Yamashita was not directly charged with committing atrocities, he was accused of having encouraged them. With typical Japanese humility in defeat, Yamashita thanked the U. S. for supplying him with "brilliant and conscientious" lawyers for his trial, and also praised the fairness of the hearings.

FAT STOCK:

Record Sale

Grand champion of the Chicago Market Fat Stock show, Tomahawk, sleek Shorthorn steer raised by Carl A. Henkel of Mason City, Iowa, and Joseph Deua of Belmont, Iowa, brought the highest price ever paid for a steer when it was auctioned off to John R. Thompson, Chicago restaurateur, for \$11,100.

Sired from a Shorthorn bull bred by Chicago Packer Thomas E. Wilson, Tomahawk scaled 1,100 pounds, bringing the owners' return to \$10 a pound, \$1.15 less than the all-time top per pound paid to the Eastern States exposition champion of 915 pounds in 1929. Tomahawk's huge return justified the confidence of its owners, who turned down a \$500 bid for the steer 17 months ago.

High prices prevailed for stock champions, Karl Hoffman, veteran Hereford breeder of Ida Grove, Iowa, receiving \$30,000 for his grand prize carload of 15 steers averaging 1,022 pounds, and George E. Hoffman and his son, George Jr. of Ida Grove, Iowa, obtaining \$1,742 for the top carload of 26 Berkshire hogs averaging 268 pounds.

Honor 4-H

Climax to the whirlwind 4-H congress held in Chicago, Ill., 151 delegates received approximately \$32,000 in awards at the annual banquet staged in the Stevens hotel. Of the total, \$17,200 was paid in scholarships mostly of \$200 denominations while \$14,600 was disbursed in traveling expenses and \$900 in victory bonds.

Of five-day duration, the 24th annual 4-H convention proved a field day for the 1,200 delegates in attendance, 80 per cent of whom had never been outside their home states or stopped at a hotel, and 50 per cent of whom had enjoyed their first train ride in coming to the meet.

Stressing the need for individual progress and enterprise to assure survival, Secretary of Agriculture Anderson told 4-H delegates that 50 per cent of the youth living on farms will have to seek other occupations due to increasing efficiency and mechanization.

Points Up Lack of Modern U. S. Roadways

Only 6 per cent of the 333,000 miles of primary rural highways in the United States have more than two traffic lanes, Charles M. Upham, engineer-director of the American Road Builders' association, revealed. "It will surprise many that in 1943 we had only 20,879 miles of roads with more than two lanes, of which 14,661 were three lanes," he said. "America's mileage in more than two-lane highways is far more limited than most people realize and much of this is not of a high type surface." Mr. Upham went on, "Only five states—Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, New York and Texas—have in excess of 1,000 miles each, and the predominance of this is of the three-lane variety. In fact, deducting the three-lane mileage, Kansas has only 93 miles of four-lane or more, Minnesota 253, Nebraska 31, New York 567 and Texas 617."

FARM PROBLEM:

CED Solutions

Broader vocational training, special types of rural employment services and an accelerated shift of manufacturing into country areas would materially assist in the increased use of surplus farm labor in industry and help solve one of the primary problems of agriculture, the Committee for Economic Development declared in a statement released by Chester Davis, CED vice chairman and president of the Federal Reserve Bank of St. Louis.

With agriculture destined to look more and more to the co-operative effort of government for assistance in resolving problems arising from heavy mechanized production and pressure on commodity prices, the CED foresaw a need for three types of federal payments within the near future: (1) to enable farmers in depressed regions like the cotton belt to shift to other crops or occupations; (2) to compensate operators for the effect of severe industrial depressions, and (3) to permit realization of the government pledge to support farm prices for two years after the war.

In reference to long range price policy, CED asked for re-examination of the whole cost system, beginning with a redefinition of parity in relation to existing conditions.

GOP:

Map Platform

Making no bones about their conservatism, Republican members of congress drawing up a campaign platform for 1946 called for balancing the budget, economy and reduction of bureaucracy and represented themselves as the counterweight to what they styled Democratic radicalism.

In rounding out their domestic platform, the GOP solons backed collective bargaining with government provision for speeding settlement of disputes, and also stood for government support of farm prices in the readjustment period and agriculture's future fair share of the national income.

In foreign affairs, the Republicans favored the United Nations organization, the right of individual nations to self-government and extension of relief to the needy in war-torn lands abroad to prevent chaos and misery. Advocating a well-trained armed force, the GOP also asked for scientific research to assure the most modern weapons.

Cocky Hermann



Now heading the list of 20 top Nazis being tried for war crimes in Nuremberg, Hermann Goering found diversion in palmier days playing with animals from his miniature zoo at Karlin Hall estate. Blandly assuming responsibility for all of his official acts and continuing to swear by national socialism, Goering has been the most aggressive of the Hitlerian big-wigs at the trial, now in its second phase with British prosecution of principals on charges they violated international treaties.

BRITISH LOAN:

Trade Help

In what the British termed "a magna carta for world trade," the Truman administration replied to their appeal for a loan to permit an orderly resumption of their foreign commerce by agreeing to an advance of 4.4 billion dollars subject to congressional approval.

Flatly turning down British proposals for an outright grant on the strength of arguments that their early stand had prevented a Nazi victory, the administration agreed to spread the loan over a 50-year period at a 2 per cent interest rate, first payable in 1951.

As a result of the loan, Britain will be able to pay off wartime debts by shipment of finished goods to creditor nations, while still importing material to maintain an adequate living standard. The two countries also pledged to work for a reduction in tariffs and the elimination of quotas and other restrictions on world trade.

TROOP TRANSPORT:

Thirty-two American troop transports with a combined capacity of 83,000 men have been ordered transferred from the Atlantic to the Pacific and will move through the Panama canal by the end of December on their way to Japan or the Philippines, the army said.

Seventeen of the vessels are fast troopships, including the West Point — formerly the America — largest U. S. passenger liner afloat. The other 15 are converted Victory ships.

Washington Digest

Strive for Employment Of Disabled Veterans

Act to Furnish Handicapped With Chance For Gainful Occupation; Industry Pledges Full Co-Operation.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.



WNU Service, 1616 Eye Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

When a lot more workers than jobs begin to plague the employment offices of the country, some 2 1/2 million men stand to have a little tougher sledding than their fellows . . . that is, unless the program that will be getting under way as these lines appear achieves the worthy purpose that its designers have for it.

The potential workers who are going to get this special help are the men who have made the second greatest sacrifice in World War II—the ones who gave all never came back. I'm going to talk about the disabled American veterans.

In times of great unemployment a person with a disability has two strikes on him when pitted for a job against a perfectly able-bodied worker. Therefore, the Disabled American Veterans, a veterans' organization whose membership is confined solely to the war disabled, is setting up the machinery to go to bat for him so that he from whom much has been taken to keep the rest of us secure within the wide bounds of these United States will have at least as good a chance as his able-bodied colleague in getting a job where he can earn a living for himself and his family.

For the first time in its history, DAV, the Disabled American Veterans, has set up a highly integrated national network of employment officers headed in Washington by Dr. Gilbert S. Macvaugh, a disabled veteran of this war and a former lieutenant commander with wide experience in personnel and employment counseling. These employment officers have their hands reaching out in two directions—one toward the disabled veteran and one toward the employer in an endeavor to bring the two together so that the employer and the veteran may meet and reach an agreement on a job.

Let me give you two small examples of the type of thing the DAV is getting ready to do in a big way. Take the case of the man who had been wounded in the invasion of Normandy. An injury to his spinal column paralyzed him from the waist down so that he is bed-ridden. On directions from the Washington DAV office, the local employment officer of the DAV contacted the man to see what kind of work he might do while in bed and yet receive some income. In the man's community there was a small plant for making hooked rugs. The DAV representative arranged to have the bed-ridden veteran make hooked rugs and market them with this concern.

Then there is an entirely different type of case—seeing that justice is done the disabled veteran after he does get a job. A guard was employed in a certain public building. He had a slight nervous disorder for which a psychiatrist was treating him, prescribing a little medication to be taken while on duty. One day the medicine made the veteran feel drowsy and he asked to be relieved from duty for a few hours until he could overcome it. That was refused him. Subsequently charges were preferred against him and he was given a letter of suspension. The DAV National Employment officer went to the mat for him and had the whole case uncovered.

Find Boys Can

Do Job Well

Back of the helping hand offered to the disabled veterans to get them into jobs a lot of spade work has been going on—the ground has been prepared with great care so that when the crisis comes—many workers and few jobs—the former G.I. who literally gave part of himself for the rest of us will have an opportunity to work. The DAV asserts that he can do a job well in spite of his handicap. It points to records it is accumulating which show that when a disabled veteran is hired, he shows great care and conscientiousness in performing his task. It's something like the story of the old Washington airport—it was one of the most dangerous in the United States, but there were no major accidents on

it. The answer was that pilots, knowing the hazards, took extra precautions in using the field. So a disabled veteran, already knowing what it is to be handicapped, uses considerable extra care.

I said the DAV had set up a national employment program for the first time in its existence, headed up in Washington by a National Employment officer. Then each state has a Chief Employment officer. The DAV in each state is divided into chapters, or local units, and each has an employment officer also, thus bringing the contact of this helping hand right down into the community where the veteran lives or is hospitalized.

Before the program can begin operating in the complete way envisioned by its planners, the men who can offer the jobs have to be contacted personally and the challenge of their opportunity to make work available to handicapped veterans has to be put squarely before them. This has been the first task of Dr. Macvaugh and his corps of employment officers.

DAV Gets Off

To Good Start

A strong beginning was made when at a conference in Atlantic City the following representative organizations, among others, were contacted personally by the DAV National Employment officer and asked to influence the businesses for which they are spokesmen to put disabled veterans on their work rolls: the National Association of Manufacturers, the American Bankers association, the Chamber of Commerce, the National Council of Farmer Co-operatives, the American Farm Bureau federation, the American Retail federation, the Air Transport association, Aircraft Industries association, Investment Bankers association, Committee of Economic Development, American Trucking association, American Waterways Operators, Association of American Railroads, National Foreign Trade Council, National Retail Dry Goods association, International Association of Lions Clubs, National Grange, National Association of Motor Bus Operators, and so on. But this gives you an indication of the scope of the cultivation of the soil for jobs for disabled veterans.

Available jobs are made known to the Veterans' Employment Representative of the United States Employment service, which has agreed to designate an assistant in each state who will specialize in the employment of war disabled G.I.s.

The DAV has developed a system whereby its chapter employment officer knows as soon as a man who has a disability is released from an institution and is available for work in his community. He also knows the disabled veterans living there who need jobs. It is his task to bring the men and the jobs together.

It is the DAV chapter employment officer who takes the man to the veterans' employment representative of the USES where the jobs are registered, and on to the prospective employer, if necessary, to clinch the employment of the ex-G.I.

There are five planks in the employment platform of the DAV.

First, to convince employers that they should employ disabled American veterans, somewhere, IMMEDIATELY;

Second, to support the training of disabled veterans for more than one key job in an industry so that when heavy unemployment develops, the disabled man will not be the first discharged, for he will be able to do more than one job;

Third, to advocate increased wages for disabled veterans because they have become more valuable as a result of the multiple training;

Fourth, to try to improve working conditions for the disabled ex-G.I. so that his job is a pleasant one;

Fifth, to see that preference is given the disabled veteran in staying on the job when people have to be released.

BARBS . . . by Baukhage

Corned beef, corned beef hash, deviled ham, chili con carne, luncheon meat and sausage meat made up the bulk of the protein diet of the soldier at the outbreak of the war. But don't worry, mother, there were 40 canned meats before they were through to you can safely serve almost anything he used to eat. Investigators say he preferred the kinds of things he got at home.

President Truman recently removed a little gun-model from his desk and replaced it with a ploughshare. Let's hope it won't have to be reconverted again.

Need a chain for your watch-dog? The navy has a lot of surplus. You can get it in convenient 90-foot lengths, diameter of links up to 3 1/2 inches. That ought to hold him.

'Hansel and Gretel' Join Procession

Engelbert Humperdinck wrote the original score of "Hansel and Gretel" as a Christmas piece to be given at a party for his sister's children.

The musical fairy tale created such a sensation that Humperdinck and his sister, Mrs. Adelheid Wette—who wrote the words—elaborated the "piece" into a complete opera which has delighted music lovers of all ages since its first production in 1893.

Since Humperdinck was one of Richard Wagner's most intimate assistants, his harmonies have been dubbed "nursery rhymes—Wagnerian style" and since fairy tales and nursery rhymes are appropriate at Christmas time, "Hansel and Gretel" has joined the procession of traditional Christmas music.

Waif Zed Finds Out About Love and Sells Jewel to Buy a Mother

By DOROTHEA WAITZMANN

Once upon a time a homeless waif was adopted by a band of Nomads who plundered caravans traveling the highways of Judea.

We shall call the waif Zed. His story was written by Mrs. Perry.



Santa may miss some this year.

who made him the central character of her Christmas story "The Jewel." Although we have forgotten the proper names of the characters and lost trace of our friend Mrs. Perry, "The Jewel" has become as traditional with us as Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

Zed was useful to the Nomads, so they did not abuse him too much. In those days, when everyone was ordered by Caesar's decree to go to his native city to be enrolled for taxation, Zed was sent scouting among the travelers—the bandits awaiting his report on who was worth robbing.

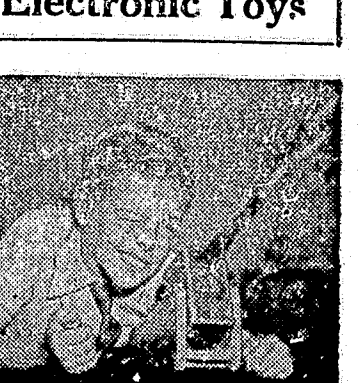
The boy "fell in" with Eleazar and his family. The family was a happy household in comfortable circumstances. Surrounded by her own children, the mother embraced the ragged child and, for the first time in his life, Zed realized the existence of love and kindness.

Zed did not dare to remain in this new found paradise too long, lest his masters think he was awaiting an opportunity to assist them in plunder.

Returning to the Nomad camp, he reported Eleazar's outfit to be poverty stricken; then he slipped away and sought "his tree" within whose hollow crook he had secreted a jewel held out from a previous robbery.

Zed fondled the precious stone. He knew what he would do; he was going to run away to Jerusalem and there, having sold his jewel, he would buy himself a mother.

Electronic Toys



Something new in toys is being displayed by Gunner John McPaul, 10, of Brooklyn. The new toy cannon, fired by electro-magnetism, expels wooden shells with just enough force to make it interesting but not dangerous.

'Putyeas' of Dutch

The Pennsylvania Dutch convert their living rooms into elaborate scenes during the holiday season. Families hand the scenes down from generation to generation, and pack them carefully away in cotton from one year to another. These people make the rounds during Christmas week ringing door bells and adorning each others "Putyeas." Al with the manger there is a snow banked landscape, with the urea all in scale.

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SNAPPY about RUBBER

A recent survey of the nation's people will prefer to use their method of transport. It is expected that in the future cars will be replaced by the use of synthetic. Average passenger 1000 miles of travel reduced from \$2.35 to the last 25 years.

It's the air in carries the load tire itself. Too sure may result breaks or uneven. In 45 years the American industry has produced more motor vehicles.

More will B.F. Good FIRST IN R

Quarrel Thomas Hayward—John Curry—Flora EUGENE ORN Guest Con The Ford Ev

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SNAPPY FACTS
about
RUBBER

A recent survey reveals that 84.5% of the nation's post-war travelers will prefer to use automobiles as their method of transportation. It is expected that repair bills on future cars may be reduced by the use of a number of synthetic rubber parts. Average passenger tire cost per 1000 miles of travel has been reduced from \$2.35 to 65c during the last 25 years. It's the air in a tire that carries the load and not the tire itself. Too little air pressure may result in fabric breaks or uneven tread wear. In 45 years the American automotive industry has produced 88 million motor vehicles.

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Thunderhead

MARY O'HARA
W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY TITUS FAR: Thunderhead is the only white horse ever foaled at the Goose Bar ranch in Wyoming. He is a throwback to his great grand sire, the Albino, a wild stallion. His 14-year-old owner, Ken McLaughlin, hopes he will become a famous racer. He is entered to meet in Idaho. Rob McLaughlin, Ken's father, sells off most of his horses and turns to sheep raising. Ken and his brother Howard mount Thunderhead and Flicka and ride into the mountains. Thunderhead breaks loose and joins a herd of wild horses led by the Albino. In a furious battle Thunderhead kills the Albino. Ken rides him while he rounds up the mares. At last Thunderhead flings Ken off and disappears.

CHAPTER XXIII

Rob's slight sardonic smile showed a line of white teeth beside his pipe-stem. "There's still nature, my boy—don't forget that! God made horses, you know. Ken. Not domesticated horses, to labor and toil for men. Not race horses—prima donnas in white boudoirs, with valets and ladies' maids and trainers—But wild horses!"

Ken sighed deeply and wearily, nodding his head. Well he knew about Nature now.

"And between you and me, Ken," continued his father, "every horse-lover in the world has to take off his hat to the wild horse as a horse that acts like a horse—as God made him—not according to some cooked-up plans of men."

Ken gave perfunctory attention to what his father was saying but his mind was on one thing only. Where exactly was Thunderhead now? How exactly could he be got back?

"We hunted up there at the far end of the valley as long as we could," he said. "If Howard hadn't had to get home, we would have had more time. I wanted Howard to take Flicka and leave me up there for a while. But he wouldn't. He said we had to stick together."

"Quite right. It would have been dangerous. Besides, you had no horse. How would you have got home?"

Ken averted his eyes, ashamed to say that his father or Gus would have had to come for him. "I might have got hold of Thunderhead again."

"Ah! A pretty long chance!" There was a silence while Rob sat in thought. Then he said, "Have you any idea where he took the mares?"

"Well, we went far enough up the valley to see that it went out into other valleys, and then other valleys branched off of those. There wasn't any real rampart—that volcanic wall I told you about—up at the other end—just a lot of mountains going up one behind the other, higher and higher. That left a lot of places where the horses could have gone. It just looked like a—a labyrinth of mountains and draws and gorges and valleys—" Ken turned his head away again oppressed by the memory of the scene—the clouds of snow, the blazing glaciers, pockets of emerald grass, the soaring grandeur of the peaks. He couldn't even try to put it into words.

"It was just hopeless. There wasn't a sign of the mares or Thunderhead. We had trailed them all the way up the valley—of course it was easy to see their tracks, especially Thunderhead's. But for the last two hours it snowed. I think it snows every day up there. And it was getting dark."

"What time was it when Howard found you after you fell off Thunderhead?"

Ken thought a moment. He wasn't going to tell his father that he had lain there sobbing his heart out for an hour. "Well—I don't know exactly—I was asleep."

"After you fell off?" Rob glanced a little, looking at his son.

Ken flushed. "Yes. I was so dead tired. And—and I just lay there. When I felt Howard shaking me and looked up and saw him and Flicka there, I didn't know where I was or what had happened for a moment. But I think it was about noon."

Knocked cold and didn't know it, thought Rob. Aloud he said meditatively, "You sure can get yourself in the damndest predicaments! You must have as many lives as a cat! Anyone else would be dead if they'd been caught in half the jam you've been in! First with Flicka. And then the eagle got your gizzard. And now this."

Ken's head swayed in complete agreement. Rob smoked for a few moments. In his mind the scene lived again. The hidden valley, the fight of the two stallions—

"I'd like to have seen that fight!" he exclaimed.

The mere thought of it made Rob get to his feet and walk around the room. "It's the damndest thing that ever was! Why, Ken! Didn't it occur to you that all he had to do was throw out one paw the way he did to the Albino and it would have gone through your head like butter!"

"But he wasn't mad at me. He didn't pay any attention to me at all."

Rob dropped in his chair again. He was bursting with pride. He leaned forward and squeezed Ken's knee and in spite of himself the boy smiled.

"I suppose you know that it doesn't often happen that a man rides a stallion in the act of rounding up a band of mares and lives to tell the tale."

Ken nodded his head in bewilderment. "He was awful queer. He didn't mind having me around or on his back, but just didn't seem to notice me, or hear anything I said. And he wouldn't obey me at all any more." This last was in an aggrieved tone.

Rob shouted with laughter. "Obey you! I should say-ay-ay not! Who are you to interfere in a moment like that!"

Ken tilted his head assenting. The joke was on him all right. He had a look Rob had seen on him many times before—always caused by one of these soul-struggles over horses. He was white and hollow-eyed and looked as if he'd lost ten pounds.

"You look like a picked chicken," said Rob dryly. "You always manage to get yourself all run down just when it's time to go to school."

"School!"

"Yes. But I suppose we ought to be thankful that you came home all in one piece."

Something was choking in Ken's throat. School again! Just school! After all the year's hopes and the work and the planning! After having the wonder horse! Practically over with such childish things as school! And already possessed of his father's permission to stay out of school and

got all this blood from. It was the very first blood of the battle. Then he got that bad one in his throat I told you about, but nothing seemed to bother him. He didn't act as if he even knew he was wounded."

"Probably didn't. And probably the Albino didn't know he was killed. I often think pain and death don't enter into the consciousness of horses at all. What about your friend, the one-legged eagle? No sign of him on this trip?"

"He came down. Six of them came down to eat up the Albino."

"Ah! They'll pick his bones! A true burial of the plains! Rob's face lit up. "A great old boy! I've always had a corner in my heart for him, even if he did nearly brain me!"

Ken had forgotten this. His father showed him again the scar over his temple where the Albino's hoof had left its mark and it seemed to draw them all into a close little knot.

"What a great horse!" said Rob leaning back again. "Ken, there are outstanding individuals in the animal world as well as the human. The Albino was like Napoleon! Or like Caesar! To be close to one of those is like being close to a charge of T.N.T."

"Yes, sir," said Ken wearily. He knew.

Rob made a little gesture with his hand. "Well! The king is dead! Long live the king!"

"You mean Thunderhead?"

"Thunderhead. The Throwback." And that took them both back to the day three years ago when the ungainly little white foal had been born and everyone had thrown at him the epithet, Throwback!

"Dad—"

Ken hardly dared to say it. "Do you suppose if you took a lot of men—maybe ten or twenty—with horses and lariats up to the valley—I could show you the way—you could get him back? Because you see there's only a little more than a month before the race—"

Rob answered gravely. "It would take a regiment of cavalry—and then they wouldn't get him."

Ken was silent. He was not surprised. Moreover, deep within him, something revolted against the idea of taking such an expedition into his valley. The band of mares broken up, some of them killed during the roping, colts stolen, separated from their dams, coarse shouts and curses and brutal acts desecrating that remote, inviolate animal sanctuary—he'd almost rather lose his horse.

Ken lifted his white face with a look of straight-seeing courage and resignation in his eyes. "Dad," he said again, and paused. For the hundredth time in his tortured mental processes he had come to the same conclusion—that there was only one slim hope. "Won't he come back, dad?"

"Of his own accord?"

"He always has before. This is his home and he's oriented. You always said he would, and he always did."

"Will he abandon them?"

"The question needed no answer. Ken had reached that same conclusion in his own thoughts every time.

His head sank on his chest and Rob saw that the boy was trembling all over. He hadn't yet had a bath or change or a night's sleep or a solid meal.

"You go clean up now, son, and get ready for supper, or you'll be keeling over. You've had a great adventure. It didn't end the way you wanted it to, and I'm as disappointed as you are about losing Thunderhead."

"Oh, are you, dad?" Ken raised his head and his eyes went to his father's face. Somehow it eased the pain to have his father disappointed too.

"Yes, I am. I've worked with him. And I had come to have confidence in him and his future. He's a great horse. Besides, you know, I needed the money—"

"I know!" Ken's face was almost happy.

"But we're both out of luck and we'll just have to take it."

"With fortitude," suggested Ken with a gleam in his eye.

"Exactly. No use crying over spilt milk. I can tell you this, if it'll make you feel any better—" They both got to their feet. "I'm damned proud of you!"

"Of me!"

"Of you. My gosh, Ken! You rode a stallion at work! No one but a fool even goes near a stallion when he's rounding up his mares—let alone tries to mount him—or could stick if he did!"

"I didn't stick."

"Sure you did—till he darned near killed you. You behaved with courage. You tried to get your coat back. You tried to master him. You got on him and rode him to hell and gone. You did something I've never done—and I'm proud as punch!"

Ken was overwhelmed. "Of course," added Rob. "I suppose all this was to be expected from a fellow who once pulled off such a stunt as to get a zero in English! I never did that either!"

Ken had forgotten this. His father showed him again the scar over his temple where the Albino's hoof had left its mark and it seemed to draw them all into a close little knot.

"What a great horse!" said Rob leaning back again. "Ken, there are outstanding individuals in the animal world as well as the human. The Albino was like Napoleon! Or like Caesar! To be close to one of those is like being close to a charge of T.N.T."

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Ken hardly dared to say it. "Do you suppose if you took a lot of men—maybe ten or twenty—with horses and lariats up to the valley—I could show you the way—you could get him back? Because you see there's only a little more than a month before the race—"

Rob answered gravely. "It would take a regiment of cavalry—and then they wouldn't get him."

Ken was silent. He was not surprised. Moreover, deep within him, something revolted against the idea of taking such an expedition into his valley. The band of mares broken up, some of them killed during the roping, colts stolen, separated from their dams, coarse shouts and curses and brutal acts desecrating that remote, inviolate animal sanctuary—he'd almost rather lose his horse.

Ken lifted his white face with a look of straight-seeing courage and resignation in his eyes. "Dad," he said again, and paused. For the hundredth time in his tortured mental processes he had come to the same conclusion—that there was only one slim hope. "Won't he come back, dad?"

"Of his own accord?"

"He always has before. This is his home and he's oriented. You always said he would, and he always did."

"Will he abandon them?"

"The question needed no answer. Ken had reached that same conclusion in his own thoughts every time.

His head sank on his chest and Rob saw that the boy was trembling all over. He hadn't yet had a bath or change or a night's sleep or a solid meal.

"You go clean up now, son, and get ready for supper, or you'll be keeling over. You've had a great adventure. It didn't end the way you wanted it to, and I'm as disappointed as you are about losing Thunderhead."

"Oh, are you, dad?" Ken raised his head and his eyes went to his father's face. Somehow it eased the pain to have his father disappointed too.

"Yes, I am. I've worked with him. And I had come to have confidence in him and his future. He's a great horse. Besides, you know, I needed the money—"

"I know!" Ken's face was almost happy.

"But we're both out of luck and we'll just have to take it."

"With fortitude," suggested Ken with a gleam in his eye.

"Exactly. No use crying over spilt milk. I can tell you this, if it'll make you feel any better—" They both got to their feet. "I'm damned proud of you!"

"Of me!"

"Of you. My gosh, Ken! You rode a stallion at work! No one but a fool even goes near a stallion when he's rounding up his mares—let alone tries to mount him—or could stick if he did!"

"I didn't stick."

"Sure you did—till he darned near killed you. You behaved with courage. You tried to get your coat back. You tried to master him. You got on him and rode him to hell and gone. You did something I've never done—and I'm proud as punch!"

Ken was overwhelmed. "Of course," added Rob. "I suppose all this was to be expected from a fellow who once pulled off such a stunt as to get a zero in English! I never did that either!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PACKAGE FROM HOME

FRANK NICKERSON



"WELL, well, see what Wilbur's got," growled Pvt. George Mahon, better known as Butch. He sat upright with interest.

Pvt. Red Carson, his buddy, who had been lounging with him in the warm sun behind the barracks, rolled over on his stomach and studied Wilbur's approaching figure. "Looks like a package," said Red. "So what?"

Butch grinned. "Yeah. But it's not an ordinary one. It's from home. Maybe it has some cookies in it." His mouth watered at the mere thought.

Red rolled over on his back, uninterested. "I still say so what? He's got it. We haven't. And after the way we've razed him, I can't picture him dividing with us of his own free will."

He sat up and looked at Butch. "But . . ." he said.

"Why, we might kind of persuade Wilbur." Butch looked speculatively at his fists. "I'm sure he'll understand."

"Nope, not for me," said Red, shaking his head. "Have you forgotten what Sergeant Herriott promised us the next time we stepped out of line? And the old man, well—" Red stopped at the very thought of what Captain Bellows might do.

"How are they going to know, unless Wilbur tells them? Don't worry. Butch advised, "I'll put such a scare in him he won't dare say a word." He glanced at the rapidly approaching Wilbur. "Well, are you in or not?"

"O.K.," said Red, standing up and dusting himself off. "But I hope we won't regret it."

Butch sniffed scornfully. "We'll slip around on the other side of the barracks and grab him as he passes." He pushed Red before him.

"He's almost here," announced Red as he stole a quick look from their ambush.

Red nodded his agreement, two socks in his hands. Butch stood poised with an open bag as Wilbur swept past. With the speed of two Rangers, Red and Butch were upon Wilbur, silencing him. "Fellow! Wait! Let me—" The socks in his mouth cut him short. Butch retrieved the dropped bundle and tore

the wrappings off as he seated himself on Wilbur's thrashing body. A few minutes later, Butch sighed contentedly. "O.K., let him up now." He stood up contentedly munching the last of the cookies.

Wilbur gulped and looked at the lone cake, the mutilated box and crumpled papers on the ground.

"I forgot," Butch went on sarcastically. "Red, give Wilbur the box and wrappings, too. He ought to have everything that belongs to him."

Red presented the broken box to Wilbur and carefully held the torn coverings. "Here, Wilbur," he said with a deep mock bow, "here's the—" he stopped, with bulging eyes, "Butch," he gasped. "Butch! But he couldn't say another word!"

Wilbur nodded his head sorrowfully. "That's what I tried to tell you. Gosh, fellows, what'll I do now?" he wailed.

"What's this all about?" Butch demanded. "Red, what's the matter?"

Silently Red held the label so that Butch could see it. Butch's heart sank to his shoes as he carefully spelled out, "Captain John Bellows." And below, "Christmas Package."

Dimly Butch and Red heard Wilbur's voice. "I tried to tell you, but you didn't give me a chance. Sergeant Herriott just gave me this to deliver to the captain. It wasn't mine at all."

Butch and Red greedily consumed cookies.

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Harmonize the Odd Pieces for Nursery

THERE is no trick in matching up an ill-assorted lot of furniture for the children's room. The set shown here is typical. An old chiffonier, a cut-down chair, a nondescript bed and an old wash-



stand were painted cream color and then decorated with a gay painting design.

This, with his Scottie and wooden sword, is one of half a dozen appealing children to be painted on drawer fronts and panels. All you have to do is to trace the figures, flowers and ribbons as indicated on the pattern; then follow the color guide, filling in flat tones without any shading.

NOTE—Painting Pattern 228 with large and small bow knots, flowers and figures of marching children—all different, is 15 cents. Send request direct to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 228.
Name _____
Address _____

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Upset Stomach

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for relief—medicines that soothe the lining of the stomach. But only one medicine can give you instant relief. It's called "Upset Stomach." It's the only medicine that gives

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1908

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

At the regular meeting of the Pythian Sisters Friday of last week a dinner was served after which a Christmas tree with exchange of gifts was enjoyed.

Gifts for the Children's Home in Augusta were brought and packed, and the following officers were elected:

M. B. C. — Amy Marston
E. S. — Carrie French
E. J. — Mandy Lapham
M. — Ferol Godwin
M. R. C. — Addie Saunders
M. of F. — Blanche Worcester
Protector — Marguerite Bartlett
Guard — Bernice Noyes
Pianist — Marion Richardson
3rd Trustee — Daisy Warren
Installation will be at the next meeting in January with Helen Barker installing officer.

Ira Brown and sons, Richard and Robby are cutting lumber on the nursery lot.

G. C. Barker and Andy Barlow delivered goods in Ridgelyville Tuesday.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Denyse, on Nov. 22 to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Redmond of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell and Mrs. Blanche Worcester motored to Portland recently.

NOTICE

The Bethel National Bank, located at Bethel, in the State of Maine, is closing its affairs. All creditors of the association are therefore hereby notified to present claims for payment.

ELLERY C. PARK
President.

Dated November 17, 1945.

Peter Squires from Newfoundland is helping George Stearns for a while.

Oscar Dyke is working in Cummings Garage in Rumford.

Several attended the Men's Club meeting at Rumford Point Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Nora Wight was in Rumford Friday of last week.

Schools closed Friday of last week. Several of the parents attended the Christmas entertainment at the school house at Rumford Point.

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Secord and daughter were in Berlin, Saturday. Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Secord were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Driscoll and son from Berlin.

Claire and Edith Tyler are ill and unable to attend school.

Barbara Hastings, a freshman at the U of M; arrived home Friday night for the Christmas recess.

Deborah Farwell is at her home here for the Christmas vacation.

I wish to thank my classmates, teachers, friends and neighbors for the kindness they have shown during my illness.

SADIE A. BEAN



Joyous Christmas

★ Of far greater value than the most precious jewel or the most costly gift is happiness and peace of spirit. Could we wish more for you this Christmas season than its attainment?

For your fine co-operation and loyalty to us in 1945 you have our lasting gratitude.

CHARLES E. MERRILL
BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

CROVER HILL

Our feeding station is an amazingly popular place these wintry days. So far we've had a large number of chickadees and both downy and hairy woodpeckers, a few bluejays, and an occasional nuthatch. Last year a large gray squirrel became so neighborly that we named him Sammy Squirk. Now Master Squirk comes daily accompanied by four smaller relatives. They perform a variety of amusing antics in return for their peanut and baked apple handouts. Herman Skillings has been afflicted by sciatica and is under the care of a physician. Franklin Burges of West Bethel is cutting off a considerable amount of soft wood logs for C. L. nuthatch. Last year a large gray squirrel became so neighborly that we named him Sammy Squirk. Mr and Mrs Merle Perry and daughter, Marla from Bethel village were at Everett Bean's Saturday. They perform a variety of day.



OUR FOREFATHERS

celebrated Christmas sometimes under the greatest of difficulties, to say nothing of danger. Today, in warm, lighted homes we welcome the arrival of Yuletide, without thought of those early hardships. It might make our Christmas a little happier, our hearts a little more thankful, to take thought of these things.

In the reverent spirit of this glorious season we now wish each and every one of you the deep joys which only Christmas can bring.

Young's Red & White Store



Bethel Restaurant



Christmas Cheer

Again may you know the fragrance
Of hemlock, pine and holly.
Again may friendly voices call
A greeting warm and jolly;
And again may the meaning of
Christmas,
Deep and still more true
Bring faith and hope and gladness
To the hearts of yours and you.

Roberts Furniture Co.
HANOVER, MAINE



TO WISH YOU Christmas Joy 1945

At Christmastime we feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are drawn more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment.

—WASHINGTON IRVING.

May this spirit of Christmas, which Washington Irving so ably wrote about, pervade your home this Christmas season of 1945.

Best wishes from us
for a
Merry Christmas

Russell's General Store
HANOVER, MAINE



Christmas Greetings to all

TOWERING ABOVE A CARE-BOUND WORLD IS THE CAREFREE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS. INDEPENDENT OF TIME, INDEPENDENT OF PLACE, INDEPENDENT OF CIRCUMSTANCE, IT EMBRACES ALL. NONE CAN ESCAPE ITS MAGIC SPELL.

FOR YOUR MANY EVIDENCES OF GOOD WILL IN 1945 WE SINCERELY THANK YOU.

Van Tel. & Tel. Co.



To One And All

CHILDREN looking out of the window at a desolate landscape try to catch a glimpse of a mythical sleigh drawn by mythical reindeer. But there is naught that is mythical about the spirit of Christmas that transforms the commonplace. That Christmas of 1945 may be for you the happiest Christmas of all is our sincere wish.

Bethel Theatre



To each of us the word Christmas summons many happy memories. To some it recalls a ride over the frozen countryside to grandma's, sleigh bells tinkling all the while. To others it recalls happy reunions in mirth-filled living rooms, gay banquets and glowing Christmas trees. But to all it recalls days of charm and endearment, the happiest days of our lives.

May you know this happiness in all its fullness once again, dear friends, this Christmas season of 1945.

Gould Academy

ELWOOD F. IRELAND, Headmaster

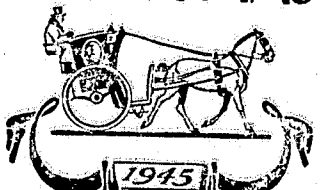
**Electrical Wiring
Repairing
REYNOLDS'
JEWELRY STORE**



A BLANKET of snow on the roof, A peace and stillness and warmth and firelight, the lovely litter of Christmas on the living room floor. Certainly there's a Santa Claus, and as we wish you a Merry Christmas we add this wish for good measure: May good old St. Nicholas come laden, this Christmas of 1945, with more of the good things of life for you than you have ever before enjoyed.

Ernest F. Bisbee
COAL

BRINGING BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS



TO OLD FRIENDS AND NEW

We are quite old-fashioned over here—old-fashioned enough to know that to merit the confidence of the entire community every transaction we make must rest upon the solid foundation of full value given.

May good old-fashioned Christmas cheer brighten for you the hours of this glorious Yuletide season.

Ruth Carver Ames

BRYANT PO

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Judith Grover

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BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Corro, ident Judith Grover Tent No 17, D of U V met Thursday evening, Dec 11 at the Whitman home. Due to the severe cold there was a very small attendance and it was voted to postpone the election of officers until the next meeting so that more members might be present to participate. The Dept Pres. has granted a dispensation to hold the next meeting on Saturday evening, Dec 23rd, as the regular meeting would have come on Christmas Day. Each member is requested to bring an inexpensive gift for the Christmas tree at this coming meeting. Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and tea were served by Beatrice Farnum and Verna Swan.

Miss Orissa Wolcott accompanied Charlotte and Lillian Cole of Greenwood to Rumford Saturday. Regular morning services will be held Sunday, the 23rd, at the Bryant Pond Baptist Church. In the evening there will be a Christmas program by the children of the Sunday School and a cantata by the choir, followed by a Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan, Miss Arlene Swan and Pvt. and Mrs. Kenneth Swan were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews, Friday night.

Pvt. and Mrs. Kenneth Swan entertained at a family dinner party and Christmas tree, Sunday, December 16th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan, daughter

ter Arlene, and Mrs. Inez Whitman, Edith and Clara Whitman. Miss Arlene and Swan went to Richmond, Monday night. On Tuesday the 18th, she was maid of honor at the wedding of Miss Thelma MacKillop and Donald MacDowell, both of Richmond. Miss MacKillop is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. James MacKillop, formerly of this town.

SWAN-NOYES
Miss Helen Elizabeth Noyes, daughter of Herbert Noyes and Pvt. Kenneth C. Swan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Porter E. Swan were united in marriage December 13 at the Baptist parsonage by Rev. F. S. Keehlwetter. Miss Arlene Swan, sister of the groom and Sherwood Buck, brother-in-law of the bride, attended the couple. Guests present were Mr. Worth Master, Harris Hathaway and Mrs. Daniel Brown.

The bride wore a street length powder blue dress and a corsage of pink roses and carnations. The maid of honor wore a gold and black dress with a corsage of white carnations.

The young couple both attended Woodstock High School. Pvt. Swan graduated in the class of 1945 and entered the Army in June of that year. He recently completed his training at Camp Blanding, Fla. and is scheduled to resume his duties at Camp Pickett, Va. on Thursday of this week. Mrs. Swan will remain here and occupy their apartment over Swan's Store for the present.

FRANKLIN GRANGE BRYANT POND

Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond held its regular meeting Saturday evening, December 15th. The annual reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and Home and Community Welfare Committees were read, accepted and placed on file. The Worthy Master, Harris Hathaway and Deputy Ellis Davis reported on the proceedings of the State Grange session at Portland held the week of Dec 3rd. Master Harris Hathaway and his wife were sent as delegates from this Grange to attend the State Grange.

Mrs. Martha Dudley presented a lovely wool blanket to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brooks (Lettie Day) in behalf of the officers of Franklin Grange. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Master—Carl Brooks
Overseer—Francis Bean
Steward—Irving Cushman
Assistant Steward—Richard Cole
Chaplain—Merle Warner
Treasurer—Elsie Cole
Secretary—Martha Dudley
Gate Keeper—Francis Howe
Lecturer—Rena Howe
Cares—Phyllis Hathaway
Flora—Louise Bryant
Lady Ass't Steward—Alice Dudley
Executive Comm.—Dana Dudley
Pianist—Annie Davis
Juvenile Matron—Edith Hathaway
Hall Agent—Gordon Farnum

The program included group singing of two Christmas Carols followed by a Christmas tree with gifts for everyone present. Refreshments of popcorn and popcorn balls were served.

NORTH NEWRY

Word was received from Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Walker this week. They are spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Fla. They report fine weather there.

Schools will close Friday the 21st for the Christmas vacation.

Daniel Wight took dinner with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight Sunday.

A number from this place attended the minstrel show given by the Lions Club at Bethel Friday night.

At the war's end, supplies were being flown into China by the United States Army Air Forces at the rate of almost two tons a minute around the clock.

TEXACO SERVICE STATION

WELDING
BATTERIES
ANTI-FREEZE
EDWARD LOWELL, Prop.
CHURCH STREET

BLAKE'S GARAGE & WELDING SHOP

Automobile Repairing
PIPE THAWING
This is an Official Inspection Station



THERE are a thousand and one ways of extending the season's greetings to you, but no words we can put into writing, no words we can frame with our lips, ring with more sincerity than the old-fashioned greeting—

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

Bosserman's Drug Store



This is the season of good will, and, looking down the long list of names of those who have shown their good will towards us in 1945, we come to yours. We want to thank you for this good will on your part, and to send just the friendliest of wishes for your happiness and cheer at Christmastime.

BROWN'S VARIETY STORE



Time To Hang Up Your Stocking

★ One of the biggest items in your Christmas stocking this Yule season of 1945 will be our note of thanks to you and our wish for the biggest, merriest, happiest Christmas you have ever had.

BETHEL GARAGE



Santa Claus would never get down the chimney with our load of good wishes for a Merry Christmas to the people of this community, because he just couldn't squeeze through.

You've been mighty good to us and we appreciate it beyond words. We want you to enjoy Christmas this season of 1945 as never before.

Grand Trunk R. R. System
Railway Express Agency
Western Union Telegraph Co.
O. A. PRATT, Agent



Merry Christmas one and all

Measured by the span of years, it has been a long, long time since that first Christmas night, but it might have been but yesterday when we measure the spirit of kindness which Christmastime releases.

Christmas means happiness, and Christmas happiness is to be shared. We want to share our 1945 Christmas happiness with you.

DICK YOUNG'S SERVICE STATIONS



Merry Christmas one and all

A Salute

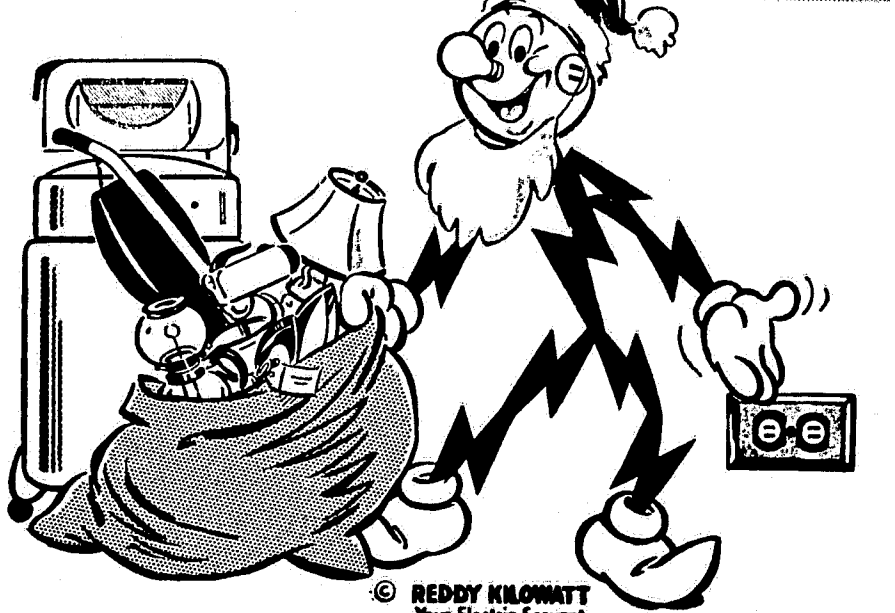
to our friends and a big, hearty Christmas wish to you all, this merry, merry Christmas season.

Looking back over the year calls to mind our greatest source of pleasure has been our contact with folks like you.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Edward P. Lyon

"THE STORE OF MANY GIFTS"



from all 1509 of us to our 165,808 customers in Maine



Victory Bonds Make the Best GIFTS

CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

FIVE CENTS

URGED TO WITH USES

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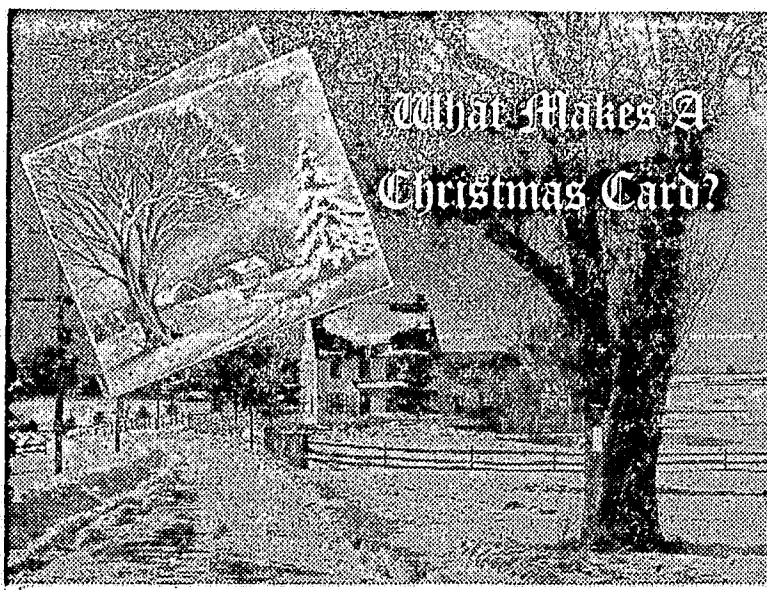
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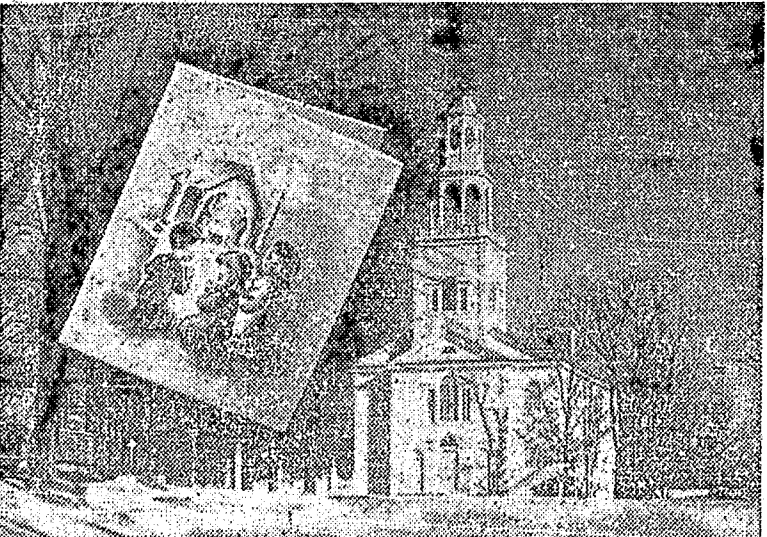
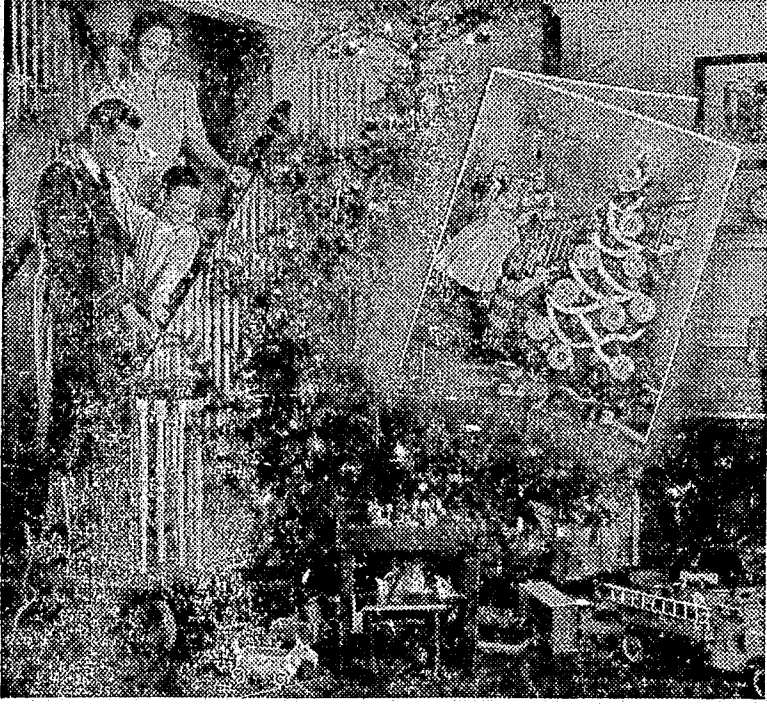
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Hule Card Roots Grow Deep



What Makes A Christmas Card?



EVERY year the Christmas card custom sends its roots deeper into American social and family life. What is there about these gay, decorative greetings that makes millions of people compile long lists of friends and relatives with whom they want to share the Christmas spirit? It isn't ancient tradition, because less than eighty years ago there were no Christmas cards in America. The tremendous growth of this friendly custom came in relatively recent years, as more and more Christmas cards began to reflect emotional, real-life situations, close to people's hearts and homes.

LOOK at the Christmas cards you receive this year. Notice how many of them are designed to capture something of our family happiness at Christmas, when we are all at home or thinking about those far away. The family scene on the card in the center, above, will be duplicated Christmas morning in American homes everywhere, and since it is so heart-warming a scene, we select it too for our family Christmas cards and, thereby, ask all our friends to share in it.

CHRISTMAS card designers look everywhere for the true-to-life things which bring the cards we receive right into the family circle. We pass out village church every day in the year, but it never is more beautiful than on Christmas Eve. So the church, too, becomes a Christmas card symbol. Church, home, family—the things we recognize at once and love always—these are what make a Christmas card.

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

"On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me

A partridge in a pear tree,"

According to the traditional carol "The Twelve Days of Christmas," a certain young lady received, from her true love, appropriate gifts on each day of the Christmas season.

The young man proceeded cautiously, at first: a partridge, two turtle doves, three French hens; not until the eighth, ninth and tenth days, did he really plunge into the spirit, sending:

"Eight maids a-milking, nine ladies dancing, ten lords a-leaping,"

Epiphany brought the grand finale:

"Twelve pipers piping, eleven drummers drumming, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying, five gold rings, four colly birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree."

Many Superstitions

Mistletoe was connected with many superstitions of the ancient Germans and the British Druids. The custom of kissing under the mistletoe at Christmas is probably traceable to the high esteem in which the plant was held by the ancients.

Legend has it that mistletoe was considered a remedy for epilepsy and convulsions, but the plant seems to have no medical properties, despite its present use in Brittany.

Massacre of the Holy Innocents

Childermas, on December 28, commemorates the massacre of the Holy Innocents.

King Herod, directing the Wise Men to Bethlehem, asked them to return to him after they had found the Holy Child. When the Magi, having been warned in a dream, departed from Judea without revisiting Herod, the King considered himself to have been mocked and, in anger, ordered that all the boys in Bethlehem under two years old should be put to death.

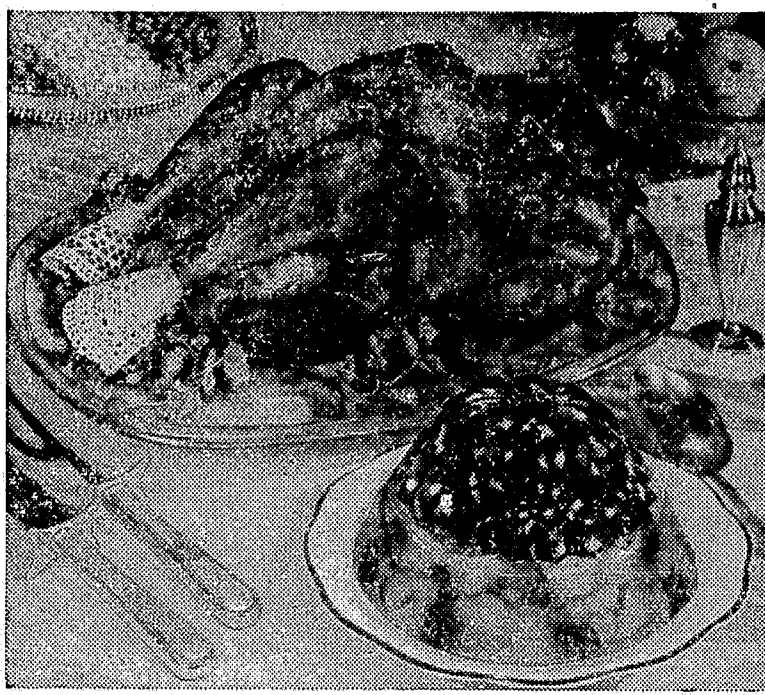
Greek liturgy sets the number of children slain at 14,000; the Syrians estimate 64,000 were murdered, and medieval literature reports 144,000; modern writers have reduced the estimates to coincide with possibilities and one author, basing his conjecture upon the fact that Bethlehem was a small town, says the total number probably did not exceed 10 or 12.

North Berries Best

There is an insignificant member of the mistletoe family which lives in the north and uses the spruce tree as a host. It is very small and a dull brown in color. The mistletoe used for Christmas decorations grows no farther north than New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

In Brittany the mistletoe is still called "herbe de la croix" and its berries are crushed and strained into oil and taken as a cure for fever and for imparting vigor.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Relish Adds Zest to Roast Turkey (See Recipe Below)

Holiday Hints

If you don't have baked ham or roast beef for Christmas, then you'll want to take full advantage of the plentiful supply of turkeys and have one of these birds.

Roast turkey or plump, stuffed chicken is excellent for a family dinner or a buffet style supper. Don't forget that you can add spice and splendor to the golden brown, roasted bird by serving it with all the trimmings—cranberry fruit relish, fluffy mashed potatoes, light feathery rolls and a bowl of fruits and nuts.

The table will be attractive if it carries a burnished bowl of bitter-sweet or bells laced together with holly wreaths. Or, you might like a bowl of fruit and nuts set on a shimmering white cloth. Yes, have candles, too, if you like, for they exude the welcome that really spells Merry Xmas.

If you've had turkey recently, then make it with a different stuffing to avoid monotony. There are really loads of ways to try, you know, and they are all excellent. Here is one which will certainly win over the family:

Oyster Stuffing for Turkey.

(For a 12-pound bird)

2 1/2-pound loaves of bread (dried)
1/2 to 1 cup fat, melted
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon white pepper
1/2 cup minced onion
4 tablespoons poultry seasoning
1 quart oysters, chopped
4 tablespoons melted butter

Remove crusts from bread and cut bread into 1-inch cubes. Toss all ingredients lightly together. All of the stuffing does not have to be baked inside the bird. It may be placed in a casserole to bake or may be made into croquettes to be put around the bird.

The jellyed cranberry relish may be molded in any number of interesting shapes—individually, in a loaf, melon or other shape. You'll like this duotone effect:

*Cranberry Fruit Relish.

First Part:
1 envelope unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
1/2 cup hot water
1 1/2-pound jar cranberry sauce
1/4 teaspoon salt

LYNN SAYS:

Here's How to Remove Stains: Fruit and coffee stains are best removed by stretching the stained part over a bowl and then pouring boiling water from a height until the stain disappears. If the material is still stained after this treatment, hang in the sun to dry.

Milk stains: wash out in cold water while still fresh.

Glue stains: apply vinegar with a cloth.

Ink stains: soak in sweet or sour milk, or wet stains with oxalic acid and rinse.

Mildew stains: if the stain is not too old, it may be removed by applying soft soap and powdered chalk, keeping it moist and laying out in the sun.

Rust stains: soak the spot in lemon juice, then cover with salt. Let stand in sun for several hours and wash in cold water with hard soap. Repeat treatment if necessary.

Old coffee and tea stains: wet spot with cold water; cover with glycerine and let stand 2 to 3 hours. Wash thoroughly.

LYNN CHAMBERS' MENU

Holiday Buffet

Roast Turkey Mashed Potatoes
Vegetable Plate of Green Peas, Cauliflower and Carrots
*Raisin or Apple Muffins
*Cranberry Fruit Relish
Lettuce, Asparagus and Tomato Salad
Relishes Fruits Nuts
*Pineapple Souffle
Beverage
*Recipe given.

Soften gelatine in cold water and dissolve over hot water. Break up cranberry sauce in a bowl and pour hot liquid over it. Beat with rotary beater until smooth. Add salt. Pour into the bottom of a mold which has been rinsed with cold water and chill.

Second Part:

1 envelope unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
1 cup hot water or fruit juice
1/4 cup lemon juice
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 to 3 tablespoons sugar or light corn syrup
1 1/2 cups diced mixed fruits
Soften gelatine in cold water and dissolve in hot liquid. Add lemon juice, salt, sugar or light corn syrup and stir well. Cool, and when mixture begins to stiffen, fold in diced fruits. Pour on top of cranberry layer (which has already become firm) and chill. When firm, unmold and serve.

Honey Raisin Muffins.

(Makes 18 2-inch muffins)
2 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1/4 cup raisins
1 egg
1 cup milk
1/4 cup honey
3 tablespoons shortening

Sift together flour, baking powder, salt and sugar. Add raisins. Beat egg, add milk, honey and shortening. Blend thoroughly. Add to flour mixture, stirring only until flour is moistened. Fill greased muffin pans 2/3 full. Bake in a moderately hot (425-degree) oven for 20 minutes.

*Apple Muffins.

(Makes 12 2-inch muffins)
2 cups sifted flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
2 tablespoons sugar
1 egg
1 cup milk
1/4 cup melted shortening
1 cup finely chopped apples

Sift together flour, baking powder, salt, cinnamon and sugar. Beat egg and add milk, shortening and apples. Add egg mixture to flour mixture, stirring only until flour is moistened. Fill greased muffin pans one-half full. Bake in a hot (425-degree) oven about 20 minutes.

*Pineapple Souffle.

(Serves 8)

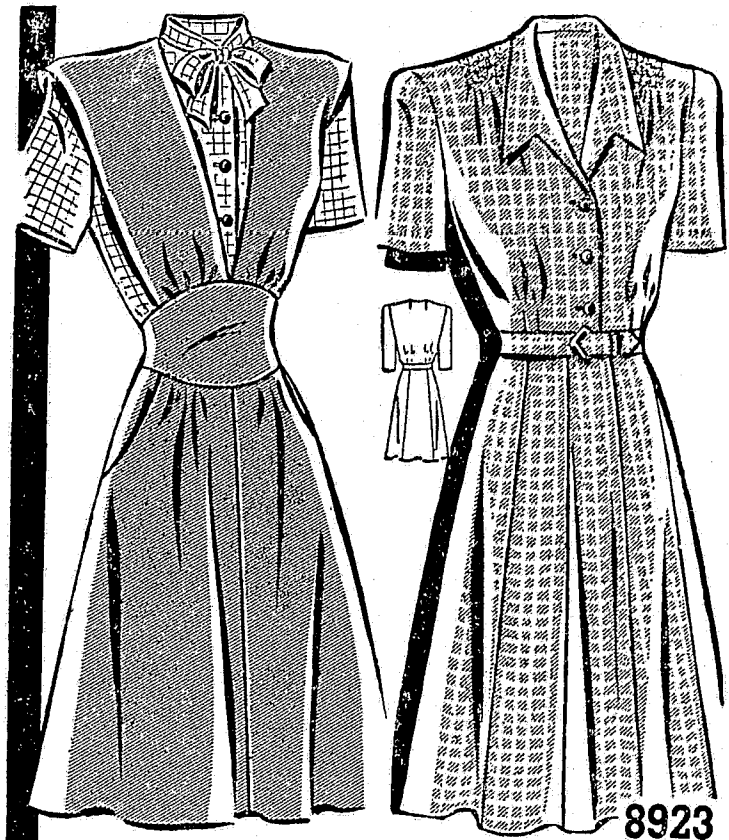
1 tablespoon unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
3 eggs, separated
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 cup salt
1/2 cup crushed, canned pineapple
1/2 cup heavy cream, whipped

Soften gelatine in water for 5 minutes. Beat egg yolks slightly and add grated rind, juice, sugar and salt. Cook in double boiler, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Add gelatine and stir until dissolved. Add pineapple and cool. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in whipped cream and stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into mold and chill. When firm, remove from mold and garnish with cherries or other fruit.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Broad Shouldered Junior Jumper All-Occasion Frock for Matrons



8930

11-18

8923

14-48

Frock for Mature Figure

A SIMPLE, well-mannered, all-occasion frock for the more mature figure. Shoulder gathering and waistline darts give fullness to the waist—the beautifully gored skirt is graceful and flattering.

Pattern No. 8923 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material or 3 yards of 64-inch.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., 1150 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. _____ Size _____

Name _____

Address _____

Attractive Jumper

YOU'LL catch many an admiring glance in this wide-girdled, broad-shouldered jumper especially designed for the junior crowd. Make it in a soft lightweight woolen and add the bow-tied blouse in bright contrasting checks.

Pattern No. 8930 is designed for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18. Size 12, jumper, takes 1 1/2 yards of 64-inch material; blouse, 1 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch fabric.

EXTRA TASTY BREAD!

GET FLEISCHMANN'S ACTIVE FRESH YEAST

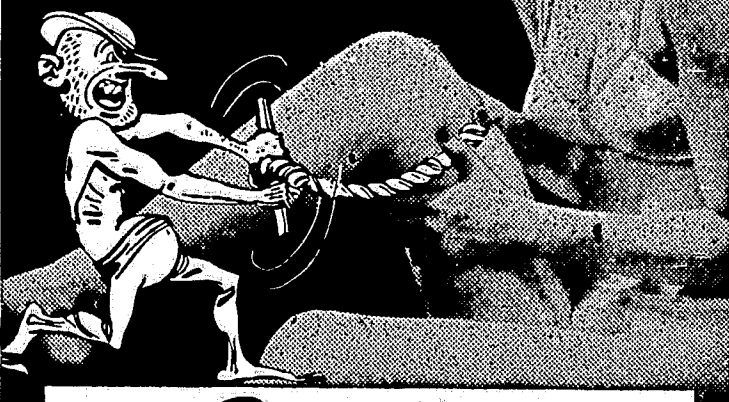
BECAUSE IT'S FULL-STRENGTH—this active fresh yeast goes right to work. No waiting—no extra steps! And Fleischmann's fresh Yeast helps make bread that tastes sweeter, is lighter, finer-textured every time.

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME—be sure to get Fleischmann's active fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable—America's time-tested favorite for more than 70 years.

Always fresh—at your grocer's



IF PETER PAIN HAS YOU KNOTTED UP WITH MUSCLE PAIN...



..RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

Get this fast, welcome relief from muscular pain and aches! Soothing, gently warming Ben-Gay contains up to 2 1/2 times more methyl salicylate and menthol—famous pain-relieving agents your doctor knows about—than five other widely offered rub-ins. That's why it's so fast...so soothing. Always insist on genuine Ben-Gay!

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BEN-GAY THE ORIGINAL ANALGESIC BAUME

Also For PAIN | RHEUMATISM | THERE'S ALSO

DUF TO | ARTHROSIS | MILD BEN-GAY

FOR CHILDREN

HOW

LESSON NUMBER

Hank—But how can I get out of this tangled mess?
Robinson—That's the technique come off behind the towing well-known "V" form keep them from getting every glider pilot muddled that he knows his own glider riding the beam, as one must be able to keep and he must be able glider from bucking.

Hank—What do you mean?

Robinson—Ever fly?

Hank—Sure, when I was a kid.

Robinson—Remember the tall wasn't proper when the air became would do a somersault come down a torn reel in the string?

Hank—Sure I remember.

Robinson—Well, if a tow of an airplane does stuff, that's precisely pen to him.

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HOW to FLY an AIRPLANE

By Captain Bernard Brookes

BASIC FLIGHT INSTRUCTION

LESSON NUMBER FOURTEEN

Hank—But how can they do that with-

out getting all tangled up?

Robinson—That's where training and technique come in. They take off behind the towing airplane in the well-known "V" formation and, to keep them from getting tangled up, every glider pilot must be so experienced that he knows how to keep his own glider riding steady and "on the beam," as one might say. He must be able to keep a true course and he must be able to prevent his glider from bucking.

Hank—What do you mean—buck-

ing?

Robinson—Ever fly a kite.

Hank—Sure, when I was a kid.

Robinson—Remember how when the

tall wasn't properly balanced, or when the air became gusty, the thing

would do somersaults and finally come down a long mass if you didn't

reel in the string?

Hank—Sure I remember.

Robinson—Well, if a glider pilot in

tow of an airplane doesn't know his

stuff, that's precisely what'll hap-

pen to him.

crates we took up! Looking back

now I wonder how anybody had

the nerve to go up in those things,

much less to try battling it out up

there.

Hank—The planes weren't any good?

Robinson—The best anybody knew

how to build, but the trouble was

that in those days they didn't know

how to build 'em any better. . . . You

see, when the armies of the world

adopted the plane for military use,

they had no idea that it would be

used as a fighting arm of the service.

The first idea of the plane was that

it would be invaluable for observa-

tion. A pilot could take off, recon-

noiter over the enemy lines and

come back to report enemy positions

—all the things the commanding of-

icers wanted to know but couldn't

find out from where they sat. . . . To

stop pilots from making such valu-

able discoveries, the opposing arm-

ies hit on the idea of camouflage.

That made things look like some-

thing else again. You couldn't tell an

ammunition dump from a clump of

trees. . . . Then they hit on the idea

enemy planes with their machine

guns to give the bombing pilot the

works. And there, young fellow, you

have the very modest beginnings of

all this gigantic and deadly business

of Flying Fortresses and their pro-

tecting fighter and pursuit planes.

Hank—This bombing business cer-

tainly had a modest beginning and now

it's a big-time stuff.

Robinson—Well, we and the rest

of the world thought it was big-time

stuff 'way back. And it was. In-

ventive genius just hadn't caught up

with the fighting spirit that fliers

showed. There's something about

flying that gets into a man's blood,

and I thrill like a kid to any exploit

of the flying service. And what

strides have been made! Especial-

ly in the bombers. They don't seem

to need the protection of the fighters

any more—looks like they can take

care of themselves in any fight. You

see the bombers are such enormous-

ly heavy planes, especially when

they have a maximum load of fuel

and bombs, that it was impossible

at first to develop speed and easy

maneuverability. To a great extent

that has been overcome. The new

bombers that are being turned out

have amazing speed and rate of

climb which make it possible for

them to climb to an altitude high-

er than the fighter plane is able

to reach. They have reached alti-

tudes of 30,000 to 40,000 feet, so it

is possible for them to approach

their target unobserved. Also the

new bombights are a marvel of ac-

curacy—it's been claimed that a

bomber, equipped with the new

bombights can land a bull's eye on

a barrel head from 20,000 feet up.

Anyway, they are extremely ac-

curate.

Hank—But just how do they operate,

Bill? How many in the crew? And how

do they go about the job?

Robinson—The crew varies, ac-

cording to the size of the bomber,

from four to eight men. You know

we've developed some extremely ef-

ficient bombers of a smaller type

than the Flying Fortresses, and of

fewer men in the crew. . . . As to

how they operate—the main idea

hasn't changed much since 1918.

Before a bomber is sent up there has

been intensive study of the map,

both by the command and by the

crew. That means not only learn-

ing the terrain of the immediate ob-

jective and its surroundings, but

deciding on the best routes to and

from the objective, so that the

squadron can be sent along a route

where there is least likelihood of

detection and interception. So far as

is possible weather conditions ahead

are determined, but that is a very

sketchy business since weather re-

ports are military secrets in all bel-

ligerent countries. But scientific

weather experts, working thousands

of miles away from the spot picked

for the bombing, have worked out

their system to such a degree that

they can with fair accuracy tell in

advance what the weather is preli-

minary. . . . The squadron takes off

in formation, and that "V" forma-

tion, which is like the flight of wild

geese in passage, is kept until the

squadron has neared its objective.

. . . . When the squadron leader has

sighted the target he signals the ac-

companying planes, and instead of

the "V" formation, the squadron

single-files into a long string. . . .

Always keeping the objective in

view, and having attended to innum-

erable details which require keen

memory, timing and judgment, the

squadron leader makes his dive,

delivers his load of bombs, and

comes out of the dive. His perfor-

mance is followed in turn by each

of the accompanying planes.

Hank—Just how is the maneuver

done, Bill?

Robinson—It is done by maneu-

EX ORE INFANTUM

LITTLE Jesus, wast thou shy
Once, and just so small as I?
And what did it feel like to be
Out of Heaven, and just like me?
Didst Thou sometimes think of
"here."

And ask where all the angels were?
I should think that I would cry
For my house all made of sky;
I would look about the air,
And wonder where my angels were;
And at waking 'twould distress me—
Not an angel there to dress me!

HADST Thou ever any toys,
Like us little girls and boys?
And didst Thou play in Heaven with
all

The angels, that were not too tall,
With stars for marbles? Did the
things

Play "Can you see me?" through
their wings?
Didst Thou kneel at night to pray,
And didst Thou join Thy hands, this
way?

And didst they tire sometimes, being
young,
And make the prayer seem very
long?

And dost Thou like it best, that we
Should join our hands to pray to
Thee?

I used to think, before I knew,
The prayer not said unless we do,
And didst Thou Mother at the night
Kiss Thee, and fold the clothes in
right?

And didst Thou feel quite good in
bed,
Kissed, and sweet, and Thy prayers
said?

THOU canst not have forgotten all
That it feels like to be small;
And Thou know'st I cannot pray
To Thee in my father's way—
When Thou wast so little, say,
Couldst Thou talk Thy Father's
way?

So, a little Child, come down
And hear a child's tongue like Thy
own;

Take me by the hand and walk,
And listen to my baby-talk.
To Thy Father show my prayer
(He will look, Thou art so fair),
And say: "O Father, I, Thy Son,
Bring the prayer of a little one."

AND He will smile, that children's
tongue
Has not changed since Thou wast
young!

—Francis Thompson

First Christmas
Tree of Christkind

Christkind, whose name has been
modified into Kriss Kringle, brings
gifts and happiness to German chil-

dren at Christmas time.

St. Nicholas comes around, in Ger-

many, on his liturgical feast day—
December 6—his pockets bulging
with apples and nuts and winkles;

well and good; but, since the central
 idea of Christmas concerns the birth
 of Christ, Christkind brings the
 Christmas tree and presents.

Christkind is not the Infant Jesus
 himself; he is a messenger sent by
 the Holy Child.

Once upon a time a wood cutter
 and his family lived at the edge of

a great forest. The family was very
 poor; nevertheless, when a strange
 child appeared before their hut one
 Christmas Eve he was hospitably re-

ceived and tucked into the warmest
 bed.

The sound of heavenly voices
 awakened the household at mid-

night. Looking out of the window,
 they saw the child they had har-

bored clad in radiance and sur-

rounded by a choir of angels.

Revealing his identity, the child
 called attention to a Fir Tree which

stood near by resplendently decora-

ted with lights and apples, silver
 nuts and threads of gold.

"I am Christkind," he said. "My
 emblem shall be this Fir Tree which
 shall bring Christmas happiness to
 good children."

Heathen Mistletoe

The churches have never sanc-

tioned the use of mistletoe in the
 decoration of a religious edifice be-

cause of its heathen origin. There
 are 900 varieties of mistletoe grown

in various parts of the world. Some
 species have bright red or orange

flowers and purple fruit. The New
 England mistletoe is so small a

plant that botanists overlooked it un-

til 1871. It is a parasite which may
 kill its host tree. The mistletoe is
 deep in legends of interest.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLECRAFT

Slip Covers Brighten the Home



661

You'll find covers here for chairs and
sofas. Instructions for making them are
included in the pattern.

Due to an unusually large demand and
current conditions, slightly more time is
required in filling orders for a few of the
most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 16 cents for Pattern
No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

139 Kitchens in Palace

Schonbrunn Palace in Vienna,
the former summer residence of
the Austrian emperors, later serv-
ing as British military headquar-
ters, contains 1,580 rooms, of which
139 are kitchens, probably the larg-
est number ever installed in a sin-
gle establishment.

Hi, Neighbor—Tune in SATURDAYS—6:45 PM



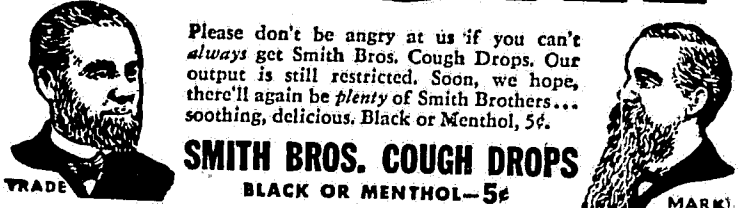
"JIM BRITT'S ROUNDUP"

TOPS IN SPORTS and the Nar-
ragansett Salute of the Week.
Tom Hussey, announcing.

Sponsored by Famous
NARRAGANSETT
Ale and Lager Beer

YANKEE NETWORK
IN NEW ENGLAND

ANGRY

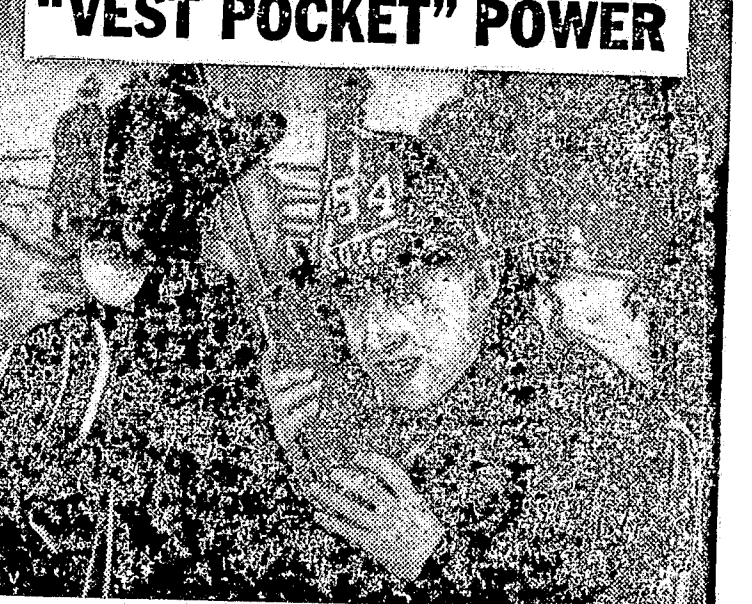


Please don't be angry at us if you can't
always get Smith Bros. Cough Drops. Our
output is still restricted. Soon, we hope,
there'll again be plenty of Smith Bros. . . .
soothing, delicious. Black or Menthol, 5¢.

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢

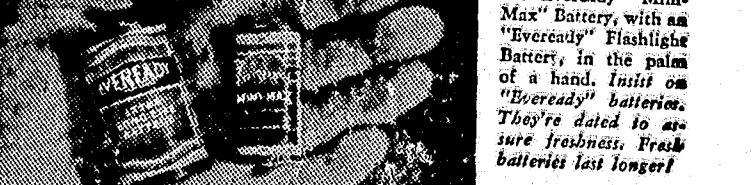
What Are You Planning for the Future?
There Isn't a Better or Safer Highway
To Your Goal Than U. S. Savings Bonds!

"VEST POCKET" POWER



ELECTRONIC experts have lately outdone themselves in giving us
"vest pocket" reception. They have made possible hearing aids
easily concealed in the palm of the hand. They have designed radios
the size of a cigarette case. Now they give us a postwar edition of the
amazing Handie-Talkie—famed GI sending and receiving set. A key
to these accomplishments is "Eveready" batteries. One of these store-

rooms of power, the "Mini-Max" battery, weighs only 1 1/2 ounces.
Yet, size for size, it is the most powerful "B" battery ever made.



An "Eveready" "Mini-
Max" Battery, with an
"Eveready" Flashlight
Battery, in the palm
of a hand. Inset on
"Eveready" batteries.
They're dated to en-
sure freshness. Fresh
batteries last longer!

EVEREADY

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

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FOR SALE — Heavy Dressed Powl. 42c lb. ARTHUR JOHNSON, West Bethel, Phone 26-3. 51

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED — A COOK, Bethel RESTAURANT. 504f

WANTED — Photograph Enlarger and photography equipment. L. LAND BROWN, Tel. 120. 52p

NOTICE — Anyone wishing to sell their deer skins to H. I. BEAN must bring them in not later than Dec. 25th. Spring St., Bethel Maine. 51

LONELY? — Do you want a wife, husband or sweetheart? All ages write JOHN GRZELLIK, 1120 South Kenwood Ave., Baltimore 24, Md. 7p

PUREBRED WHITE CHESTER Boar for service. \$500. FLOYD KIMBALL, Songo Pond, Bethel. 52p

WANTED — Out-of-State Man, now in service, desires 100 acre farm with electricity on Main thoroughfare. House must have seven or eight rooms and good water supply. Get in touch with STUART F. MARTIN, Rumford Point. 50

WANTED — Deer Skins, Raw Furs. Firearms bought, sold and exchanged. Ammunition and Trap pers supplies. H. I. BEAN, Spring St., Bethel, Maine. 42f

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44f

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40f

A subscription to the Citizen is often the most appreciated Christmas gift. Ask the boys who were overseas how they liked to receive it. A gift that lasts the whole year—for \$2.00.

BUSINESS CARDS

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JAN. 5

HALL'S BARBER SHOP

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GERRY BROOKS ATTORNEY AT LAW

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Modern Ambulance Equipment

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DR. RALPH O. HOOD

Osteopathic Physician

at the home of

P. O. Brink, Main Street

Mondays 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Evening by appointment

MONUMENTS

JAMES P. MURPHY CO.

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Lewiston Monumental Works

"Over 60 Years of Experience"

Write For Catalogue

6-10 Belpa St. Lewiston, Me.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, superintendent.

11:00 Kindergarten Class

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic, "Hang Up Your Stocking."

All the young people of the church are invited to join in singing carols to the sick and shut-in on Sunday evening. This group will meet at the Manse at seven-thirty o'clock.

The Annual Christmas Supper and entertainment will be held in the Church on Monday evening.

The supper put on by the men of the church will begin promptly at 6:30 o'clock, and the program by the Church School will take place in the Church Auditorium immediately following the supper.

METHODIST CHURCH

William Penner, Pastor

9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.

11:00 Morning Worship Service.

Sermon theme: "Good Tidings of Great Joy."

A Nativity Pageant "Bethlehem" will be given at the Church Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

After the pageant the members of the youth fellowship will gather at the parsonage and then go out carol singing to shut-ins.

The Sunday School will have its annual Christmas tree and pageant on Friday, Dec. 21st at 7:30 in the church dining room. Visitors are welcome to the Christmas program.

The Men's Brotherhood meeting will be omitted this month on account of the Christmas holiday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday services at 10:45 A. M.

All are cordially invited to attend.

"Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, December 23.

The Golden Text is: "Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; shew forth from day to day his salvation. Declare his glory among the heathen; his marvelous works among all nations." (I Chronicles 16: 23, 24)

The citations from the Bible include the following passages:

"The heavens declare the Glory of God; and firmament sheweth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. (Psalms 19: 1-3).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy:

"Spiritual ideas unfold as we advance. Through divine Science, God, unites understanding to eternal harmony. The universe of Spirit reflects the creative power of the divine Principle, or Life, which reproduces the multitudinous forms of Mind and governs the multiplication of the compound idea man. The tree and herb do not yield fruit because of any propagating power of their own, but because they reflect the Mind which includes all. (Pages 361: 22-23, 506: 10-11, 507: 15-21).

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr and Mrs Bernard Mills of North Haven, have returned to their home after visiting several days with Mr and Mrs John Hemingway.

Edwin Ricker, Mrs. Mertie Hardy and Sanford were at Rumford Monday.

Irving Cushman has the mumps.

Janet Silver recently spent the night with Emma Davis.

Mr and Mrs C. James Knights with Mr and Mrs Nelson Whitman were at Lewiston one afternoon last week.

Sherwood Buck is sick with tonsillitis and abscesses in his throat.

Everett Cole and Isaac Judkins were at Bethel on business one afternoon last week.

Mrs. William Flagg is quite sick and is confined to her bed.

LOCKE MILLS SCHOOL

The following Christmas program will be presented by the Locke Mills school in the Church Friday evening, Dec. 21.

Christmas Song. Primary Grades Christmas Exercises.

Primary Grades

"The Birthday of a King," Nativity play. Grades 3-8

"Last Words," Florence Roberts

"Come All Ye Faithful."

Entire School

Christmas tree and presentation of gifts by the Locke Mills Sunday School.

MARRIED

In Bryant Pond, Dec. 13, by Rev. P. S. Koolhaas, Pvt. Kenneth C. Swan and Miss Helen Elizabeth Noyes.

In Newburn, North Carolina, Dec. 3, by Rev. J. Hubert Merris, Cpl. Carlton Brown of Lovell and Miss Hazeltha Heath of North Waterford.

In Bethel, Nov. 27, by Rev. William Penner, Royal G. Reynolds of Newry and Miss Mabel L. Johnston of Bethel.

In Bethel, Dec. 5, by Rev. John Foster, Earl Lane of Newry and Miss Elsie G. Wilhite of Calhoun, Ky.

In South Paris, Dec. 15, by Rev. Charles B. Buckingham, Herbert Cairns and Lillian Cash, both of Bethel.

In Richmond, Dec. 18, by Rev. James MacKillop, Donald Edwin MacDowell of Princeton and Miss Thelma MacKillop of Richmond, formerly of Bryant Pond.

DIED

In Pittsfield, Dec. 13, Harold V. Millett of Portland, native of Woodstock, aged 54 years.



Robert, Serena, Alberta and Philip, children of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Coolidge.

SCHOOL SAVINGS

Week of December 17, 1945

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	P
I	\$4.00	\$6.95	80
II	6.00	4.35	79
III	2.00	2.60	61
IV	3.00	8.70	62
V	\$15.00	\$17.60	
VI	\$6.00	\$3.95	63
VII	7.00	5.05	48
VIII	5.00	4.65	66
	13.00	11.00	58
	\$31.00	\$24.65	

First and Seventh grades have the banners.

ROWE HILL

Mrs. Levi McAllister visited her sister, Mrs. Colby Ring several days last week. Callers at Colby Ring's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Don Lary, Gorham, N. H.

Dinner guests at Wilmer Bryant's were his sister, Iva Lang and son Merle, also Miss Sylvia Ring of Locke Mills.

Wilmer Bryant and Mrs. Rany Hanscom were in South Paris and Norway Saturday afternoon.

Osman Palmer has taken a job near Sunday River and will go there next week. His daughter, Eunice will go with him.

Terrence Hathaway was a caller at Osman Palmer's one day last week.

Mrs. Margaret Bryant and Wilma were in Bethel last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Eva Record and Miss Margaret Bryant were callers at Mrs. Stella Ring's Thursday.

Mrs. Myrtle Sumner and children were callers at Osman Palmer's last Friday.

The new M-74 fire bombs which were dropped by almost 500 Superforts on Yokohama, May 30, practically ooze synthetic lava. An American chemical-warfare officer says making them is like baking a cake. They contain various ingredients that are mixed with jellied gasoline.

USED CARS WANTED IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.

So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

THE SPECIALTY SHOP

Christmas Is All of These

Christmas is the good will shared at the family hearth; the carol sung together; the candle in the window, the glowing faces gathered around the festive board. And it is much more—ever so much more!

We cannot begin to put into words all that Christmas is, nor begin to express how ardently we wish for you the complete enjoyment of Christmas. So, all we can say to you, kind friends, is Merry Christmas To You.

THE

Reynolds Jewelry Store

a Merry Yuletide to All

WHEN we see little boys and girls shaking hands with Santa Claus this thought comes to mind:

We would like our expression of appreciation for your patronage to be a hearty shake of the hand for each of you. As we seem to be denied this opportunity, please accept this, while a substitute for a handshake, as no less sincere in wishing you a

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

COTTON'S

DEMOBILIZATION OR DISINTEGRATION

There has been much criticism of the demobilization program. Part of the criticism springs from revulsion of free-born American citizens to militarism. Part derives from those who want to get members of their families home, and view any obstruction, no matter how unavoidable, with belatedness. Part comes from the fact that some phases of demobilization actually have been tripped up by confusion. In justice to the military forces who served this nation so faithfully and efficiently through the worst crisis in the history of this country, their side of the story should be included in the record.

Though it may surprise some, the Army is discharging more than 40,000 men in a day. Both the Army and the Navy are ahead of schedule in demobilizing. The Army plans to release 54 per cent more men by Christmas than was thought possible a few weeks ago. In reality, demobilization is proceeding at a dangerously rapid pace. General Marshall, who believes in releasing men at the fastest possible rate, warns that: "For the moment, in a widespread emotional crisis of the American people, demobilization has become, in effect, disintegration, not only of the armed forces but apparently of all conception of world responsibility and what it demands of us." Admiral King has vehemently expressed a similar opinion. This is something to ponder.

Yes, there are two sides to every story, even in the case of demobilization. Have the American people forgotten Pearl Harbor; the long uphill pull from there to Midway?

Moreover, in spite of the tumult of criticism, it should not be forgotten that military leadership, American style, red tape and all, can on occasion be very human. There was the incident in San Francisco a short time ago when Rear Admiral Wright, commandant of that district, acting on his own initiative, removed more than a hundred men eligible for discharge, from a Japan-bound transport minutes before sailing time.

der.

THE BETHEL RESTAURANT WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY CHRISTMAS DAY

FROM EACH OF US TO ALL OF YOU

Best wishes for Christmas

There's no place like home when Christmas comes around, and there's no time like right now to wish all you kindly home folks the merriest Christmas ever.

It has been a privilege and a pleasure to have served you in 1945, and we look forward to your continued friendship.

D. Grover Brooks

To Our Friends at CHRISTMAS

A GOOD WAY to keep Christmas well is to bring joy to everyone we can. This, we believe, is the spirit of this community . . . one of the important reasons why living here affords such genuine pleasure.

To you who have stood by us so faithfully during the year 1945 we wish a whole world of happiness pressed into this Christmas season. Merry Christmas to you and to every member of your family.

Bryant's Market

Men's Dress Felt Hats

All Sizes and Colors

\$2.98

Dick Young's RAILROAD STREET Station

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Effective July 1, 1944

SLABS \$3.00 per cord

Sawing \$1.50 per cord

Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord

Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Term: Cash on delivery.

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Complete, Full-Time, Prompt

GUARANTEED WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING ENGRAVING

Reynolds' JEWELRY STORE

Opposite Drug Store Main Street, Bethel

SHANGHAI, CHINA

typical Japanese torture national News cameraman Japs were under arrest killings of three American Major Sakai, and Col. R.

Record A

TROY, N. Y. — Sold Ayshire has been sold Grande King, an appropriate Rodriguez's Vista Grand Wood Ford Farm, Avon, York World's fair was ch

REGULAR E

"A far cry from the as he and his pretty com time in Antigua, Leeward 34 years of age, includ

QUOT OF THE W

"I'm strong and maybe because I wear coats." —Mrs. Adeline Atkinson, Wis., celebr birthday.

"I've never done an ferent—except being smoker." —George I. Ithaca, N. Y., celebr 101st year.

"Political power, n ing, has become the labor's ends." —Pres. Natl. Assn. of Manu

"Government's job not to direct." —Unde of Commerce Alfred S. re. American business

"Stop being veter the civilian problems G. Bolte, American Comm., to fellow es-

"I know of no pacifists than Ameri and veterans." —Gen Hoover, urging univer